Flex Comics

漫画 平尾アウリ

原作 飯田雪子

1

夏空に、きみと見た夢

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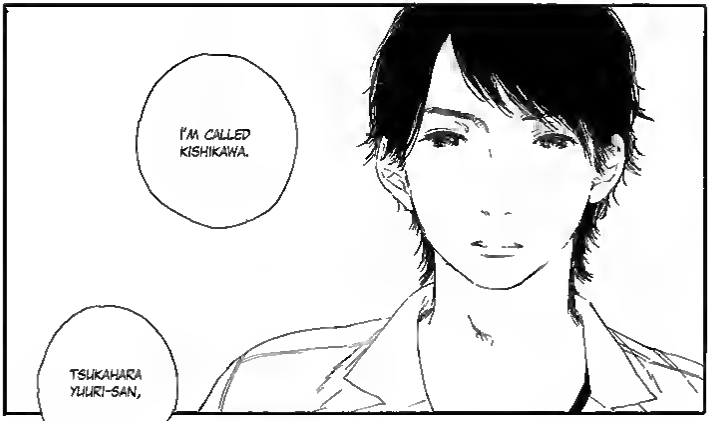
Kaizoku Scanz
Credits
Raws: Spiritfoxd
Everything else: KaizokuHime


I'M CALLED KISHIKAWA.
TSUKAHARA YUURI-SAN,

PLEASE COME TO HIROSE TAKAYA'S FUNERAL TOMORROW.

WHAT?

HE'S... ASKING ME?
FUNERAL?
HIROSE TAKAYA... WHO IS HE?!
I'M SORRY BUT...
I DON'T KNOW ANY HIROSE TAKAYA.
ARE YOU SURE YOU HAVE THE RIGHT PERSON?
THE FUNERAL OF A STRANGER...
YOU MAY THINK YOU DIDN'T KNOW HIM BUT,
THAT GUY REALLY LIKED YOU A LOT.

PLEASE!
!
STOP IT!
SAYING THINGS LIKE THIS SUDDENLY...
I BEG YOU! PLEASE, COME!

THIS DOESN'T HAVE ANY-THING TO DO WITH ME!
WHY WOULD I WANT TO GO TO THE FUNERAL OF SOMEBODY I DON'T KNOW?
PLEASE
EH... WHAT?

I BEG YOU,
PLEASE COME TO SEND TAKAYA OFF.
PLEASE!
FOR A DAY, NO, ONLY FOR HALF A DAY!
PLEASE COME WITH ME

ST-
STOP IT!
ARE YOU AN IDIOT? ISN'T THAT SHAMEFUL?
EVEN IF IT'S STUPID, I'M REQUESTING.

WHAT...
WHAT IS
THIS GUY?
...EVEN SHEDDING
TEARS AT THIS
PLACE.
BUT I...
DO YOU FIND
IT FUN TO
TROUBLE ME
LIKE THIS?

10,000 YEN FOR HALF THE DAY.
I'M OKAY IF IT'S A JOB
HE WILL GIVE UP HEARING THAT.

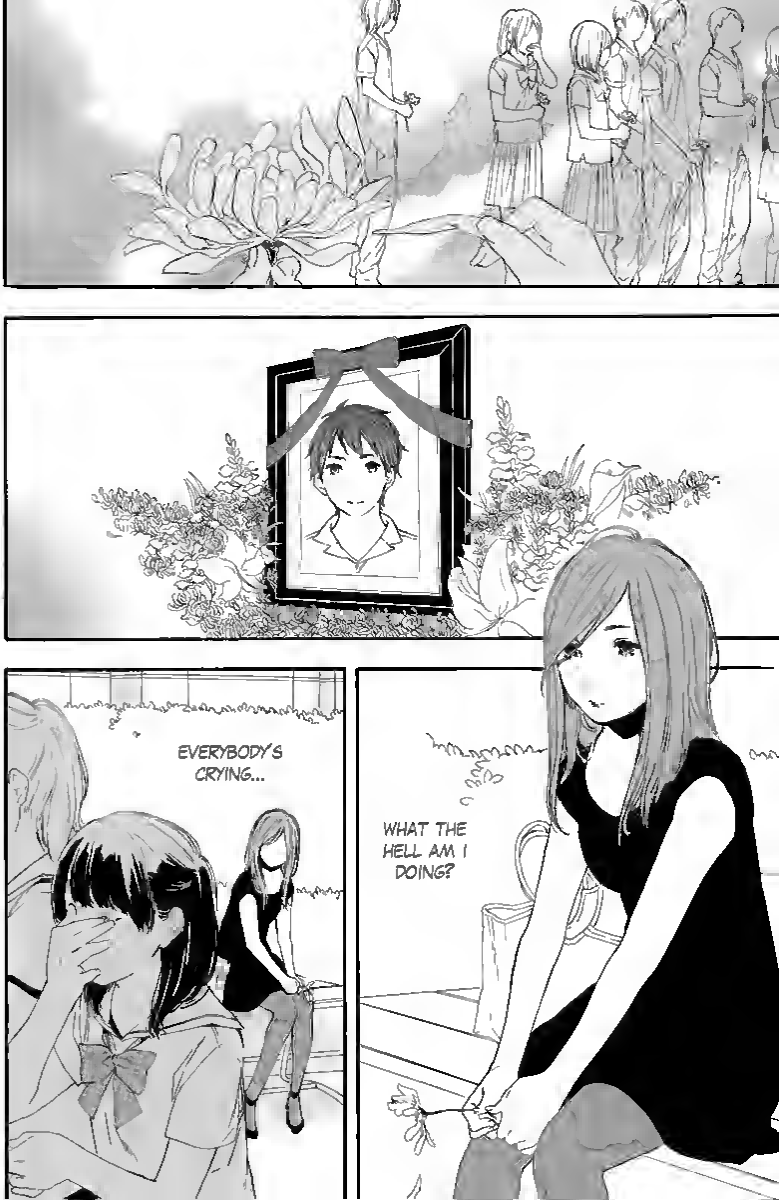
HUH...?
ADVANCE PAYMENT
WITH THIS, NOW WE HAVE A DEAL.

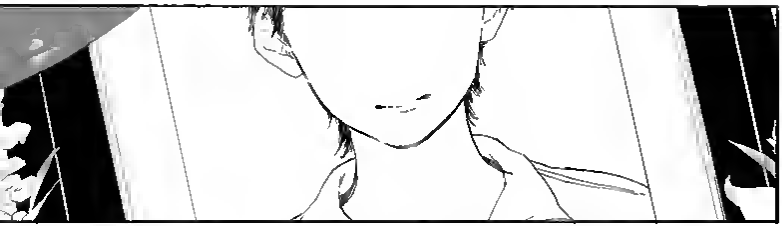
...NO WAY!
DON'T RUN AWAY

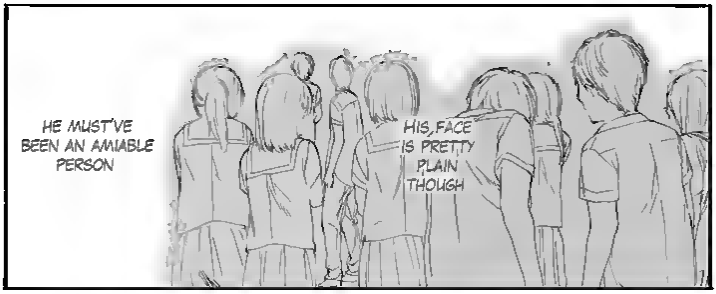
平尾アウリ

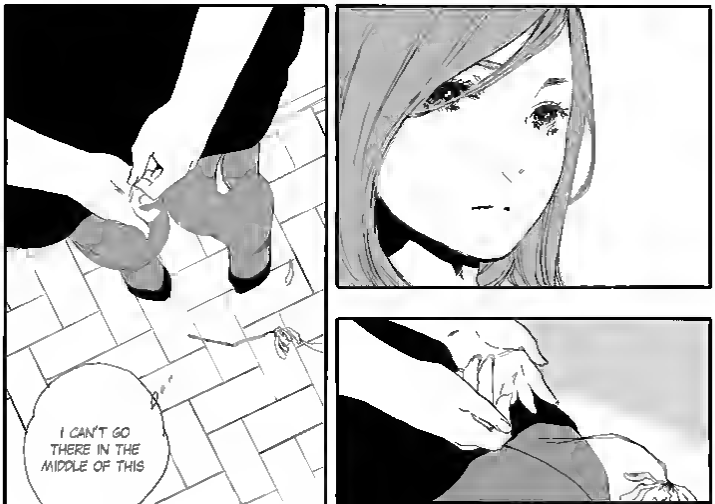
原作：飯田雪子（『夏空に、きみと見た夢』ティーンズブックス刊）

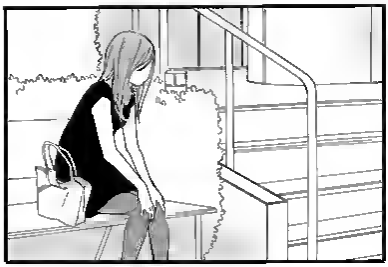
Soon, the summer I hate will begin.
...So what?
夏空に、きみと見た夢
Natsuzora ni Kimi to Mita Yume
Chapter 1
My encounter with you


EVERYBODY'S CRYING...
WHAT THE HELL AM I DOING?

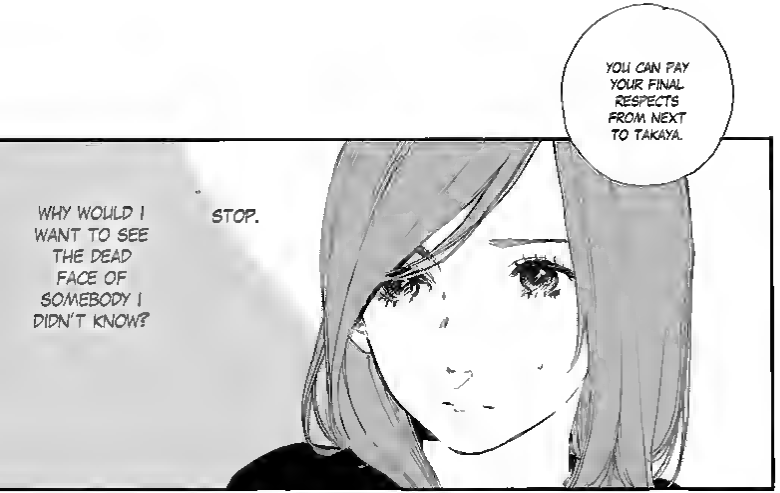


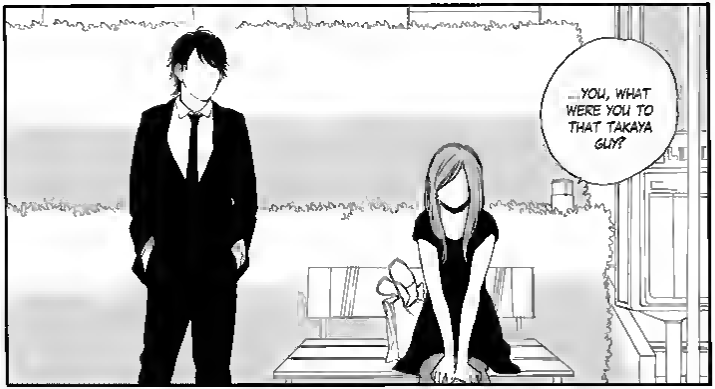

HE MUST'VE BEEN AN AMIABLE PERSON
HIS FACE IS PRETTY PLAIN THOUGH

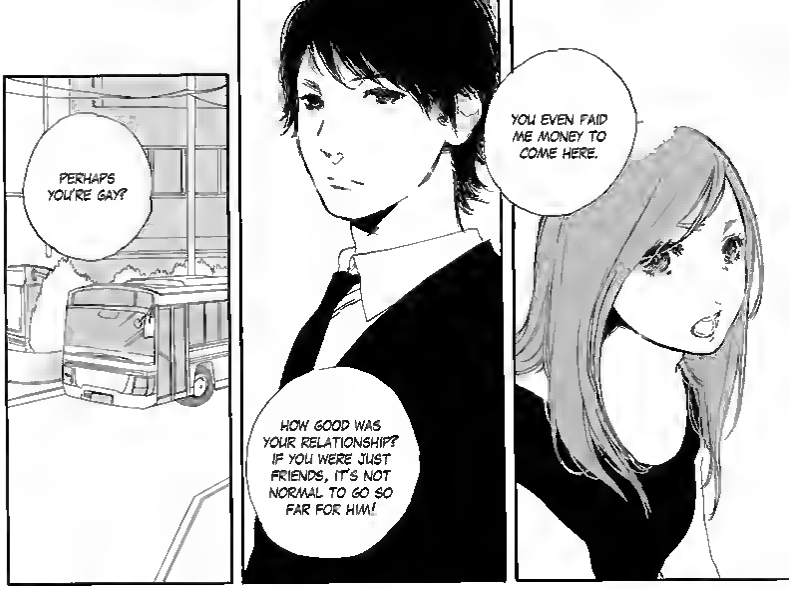

I CAN'T GO THERE IN THE MIDDLE OF THIS

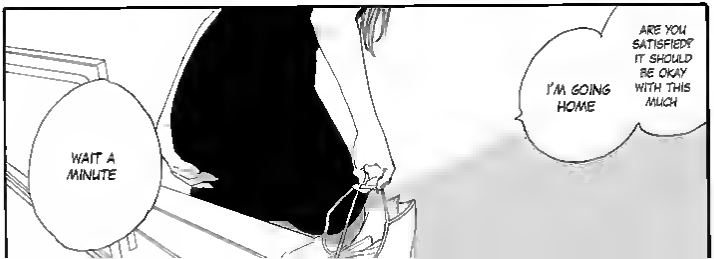


TO DIE WHILE STILL IN HIGH-SCHOOL.
WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN THIS PLACE?


YOU CAN PAY YOUR FINAL RESPECTS FROM NEXT TO TAKAYA.
STOP.
WHY WOULD I WANT TO SEE THE DEAD FACE OF SOMEBODY I DIDN'T KNOW?


...YOU, WHAT WERE YOU TO THAT TAKAYA GUY?

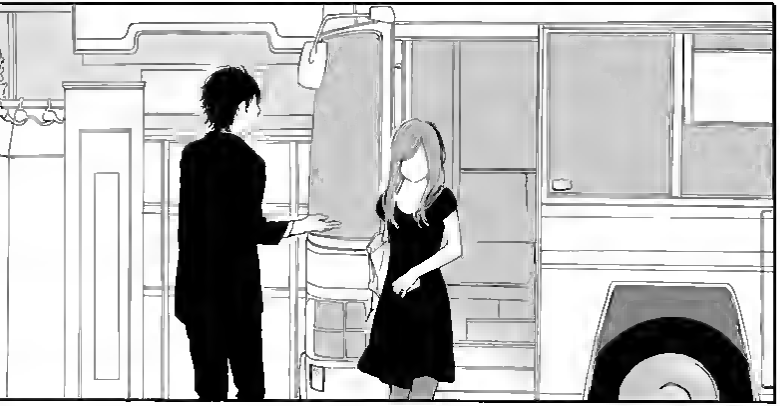

PERHAPS YOU'RE GAY?
HOW GOOD WAS YOUR RELATIONSHIP? IF YOU WERE JUST FRIENDS, IT'S NOT NORMAL TO GO SO FAR FOR HIM!
YOU EVEN PAID ME MONEY TO COME HERE.


WAIT A MINUTE
I'M GOING HOME
ARE YOU SATISFIED? IT SHOULD BE OKAY WITH THIS MUCH

WON'T YOU MEET TAKAYA'S MOTHER?
——!!
ENOUGH ALREADY!
I CAME TO THE FUNERAL. NOW I'M LEAVING.
ARE YOU REALLY GOING HOME?

HEY, IS IT OK?
WITHOUT THIS?
AH!
MY CELL-PHONE!

WHY DID TAKAYA EVEN LIKE A WOMAN LIKE YOU?
THE FEELING'S MUTUAL.
YOU'RE THE WORST, YOU KNOW THAT?

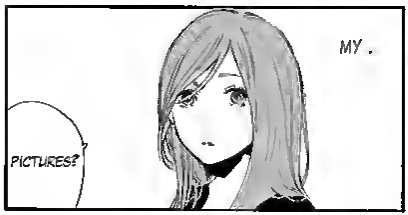


THAT'S WHAT I WANT TO ASK.

Hi ro se
TAKAYA'S MOTHER WANTS TO MEET YOU, TSUKAHARA.

WHAT DO I SAY ON SEEING HER?
SORRY...
GETTING DETAINED THIS WAY MUST BE AN ANNOYANCE.
IT'S NO PROBLEM...

I WANTED TO MEET YOU, AT ALL COSTS.
I WANTED TO SEE THE PERSON TAKAYA WAS SAID TO LIKE.

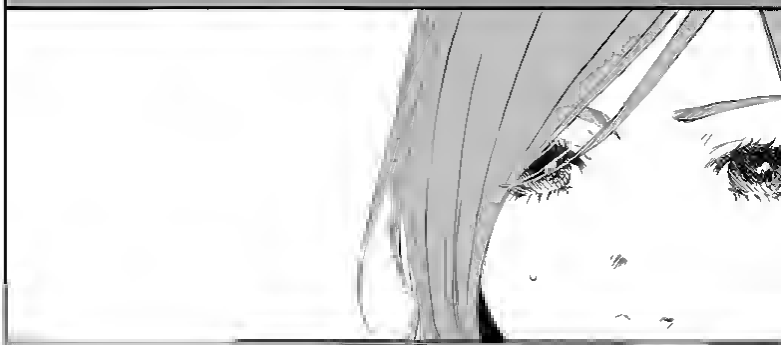

MY .
PICTURES?

IT DOESN'T FEEL LIKE WE'RE MEETING FOR THE FIRST TIME
TAKAYA'S ROOM IS ADORNED WITH PICTURES OF YOU

IT'S STRANGE-SEEING THE PERSON FROM THE PICTURES NOW BEFORE MY EYES

I'LL SHOW YOU TAKAYA'S ROOM.
THIS IS HIS ROOM...

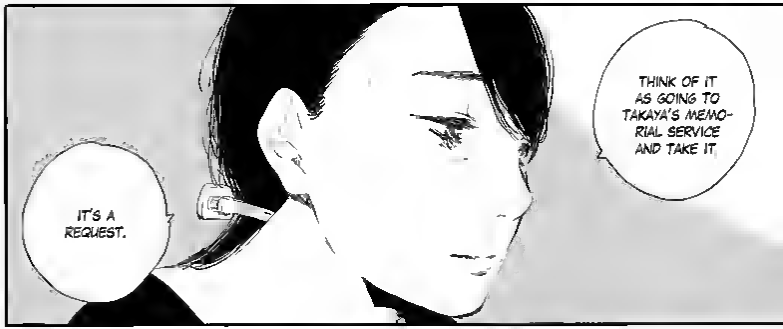
WHAT ARE THESE. ME?

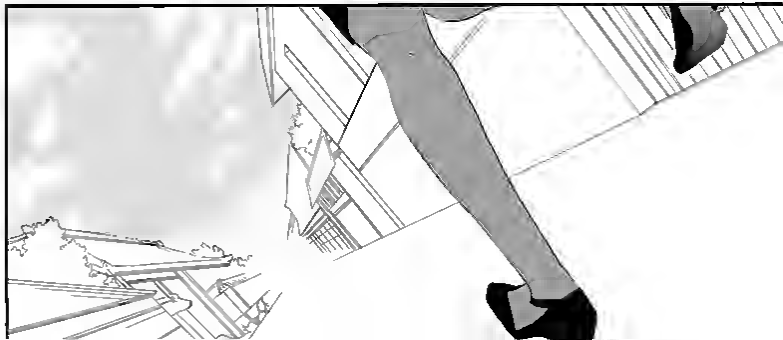


WHEN DID HE TAKE THESE?

I'M GOING HOME
YUURI-SAN, WAIT
I'M SORRY, BUT...
YES, I UNDERSTAND

NOTE BOOK
IT'S TAKAYA'S DIARY.
YUURI-SAN, TAKE THIS.


IT'S A REQUEST.
THINK OF IT AS GOING TO TAKAYA'S MEMORIAL SERVICE AND TAKE IT.



INSPITE OF IT BEING SUNNY OUTSIDE THAT HOUSE,
——NO.
IT'S SUFFOCATING ATMOSPHERE, IS FOLLOWING MY BODY...

AH, THAT'S IT.
WHAT A DAY!
YUURI, WHERE ARE YOU RIGHT NOW?
HARUTO! I'M IN MY ROOM.
THAT'S UNUSUAL, YOU'RE HOME AT THIS TIME ON A SATURDAY.
KINDA

ACTUALLY, I JUST RETURNED FROM A FUNERAL
NOPE, SOMEBODY I DIDN'T KNOW AT ALL.
...A RELATIVE OR SOMEBODY?
THE PERSON WHO DIED,
USED TO LIKE ME.
WHAT THE HECK? WHAT KIND OF A PERSON WAS THE DEAD GUY?
HMM? I ALREADY FORGOT
BECAUSE HE WAS PLAIN
NOTHING SPECIAL. HE WAS A COMPLETELY NORMAL BOY.

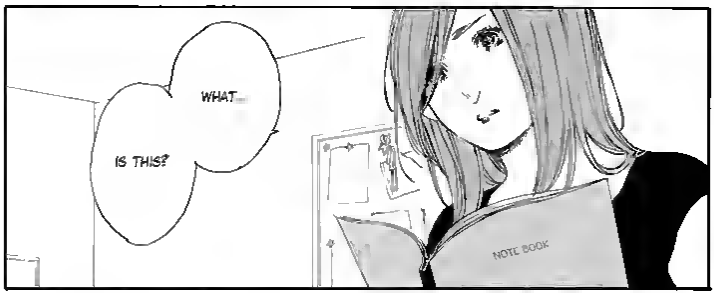
YUURI, IT'S STILL EARLY, CAN'T YOU COME OUT?
YOU'RE FREE, RIGHT?
HM... M...
SORRY, NOT TODAY
I DON'T FEEL LIKE IT
LATER THEN

TAKAYA LIKED YOU.
WON'T YOU COME TO SEND HIM OFF?
WHAT KIND OF A PERSON WAS THAT DEAD GUY?
I ALREADY FORGOT.
HEY, DAD

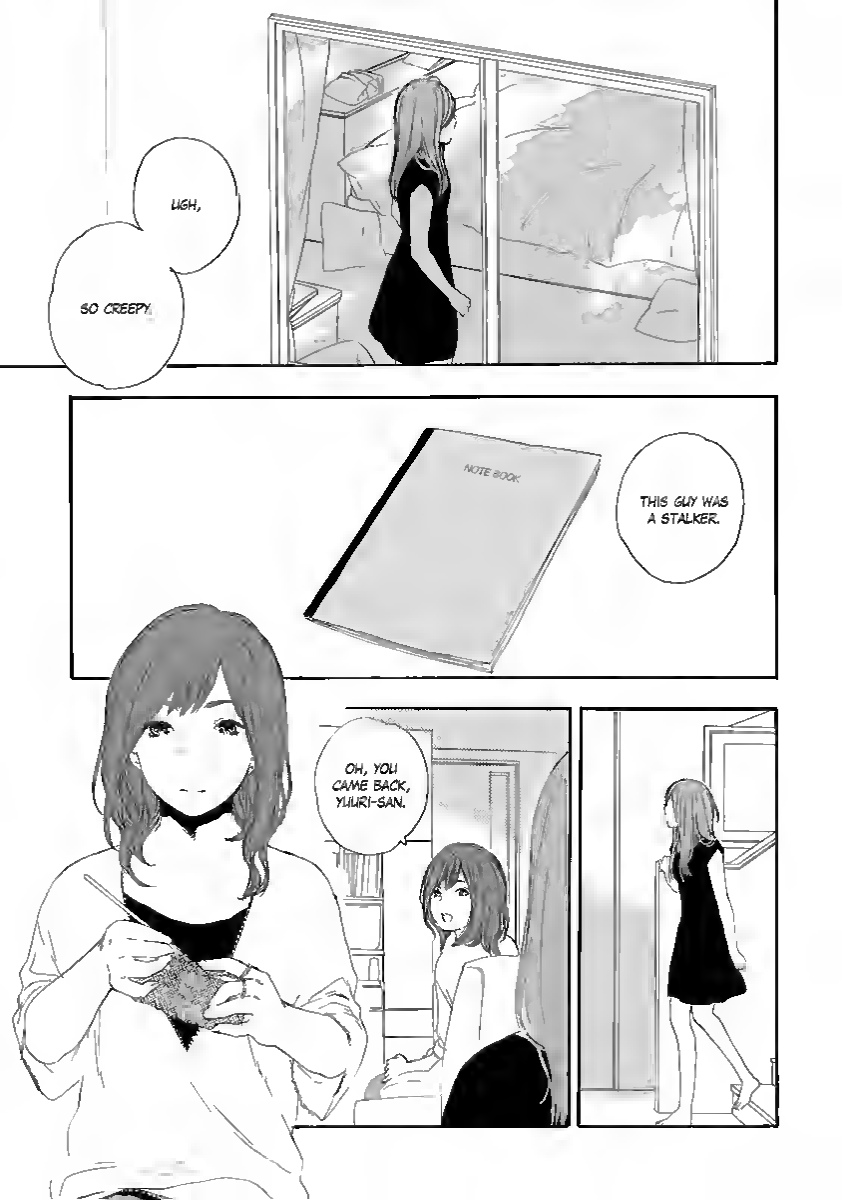
I HAVEN'T FORGOTTEN
HAS DAD ALREADY FORGOTTEN MOM?
BUT IF PAPA IS ALIVE,
WHY CAN'T HE BECOME HAPPY?

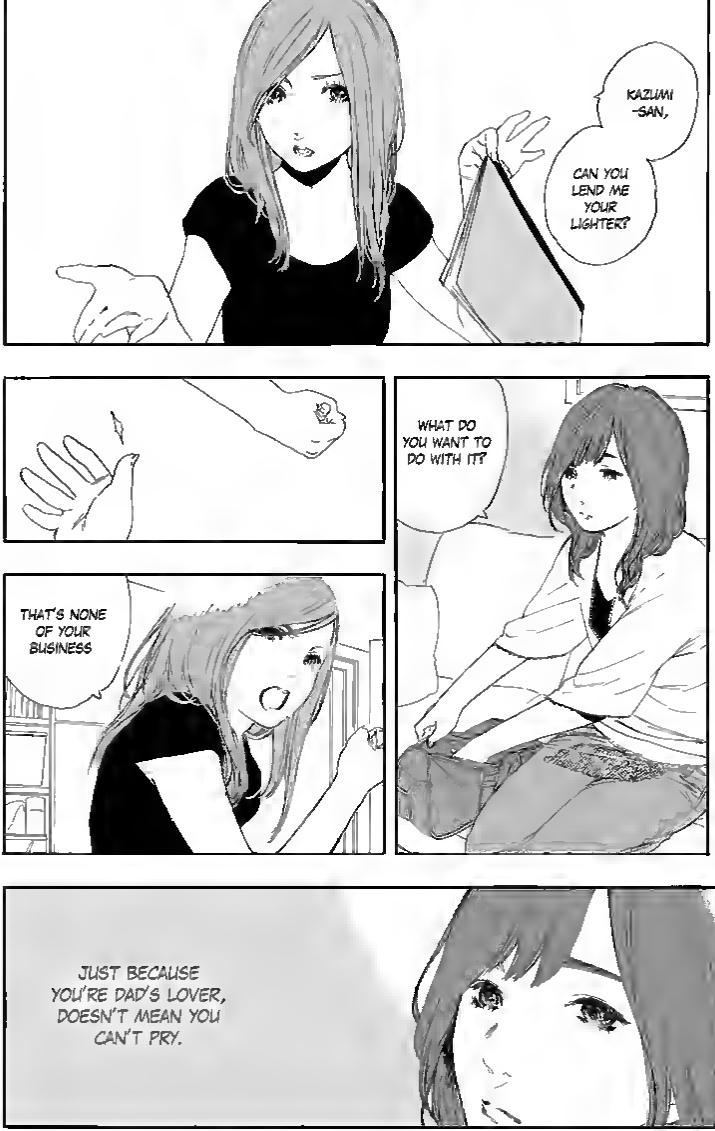
ARGH! NO, NO!
FORGET ABOUT IT ALREADY!
WHAT DO I DO...
WITH THIS FORCED ON ME?
"IT'S TAKAYA'S DIARY"
"THINK OF IT AS GOING TO TAKAYA'S MEMORIAL SERVICE AND TAKE IT."
"IT'S A REQUEST..."

21st, May. At 7:32pm. Seems like her seat was the one by the right side door of the 2nd car of the 7:32 train.
Today, on my way towards the station, I saw her. The bright coloured umbrella suited her well.


WHAT... IS THIS?
NOTE BOOK

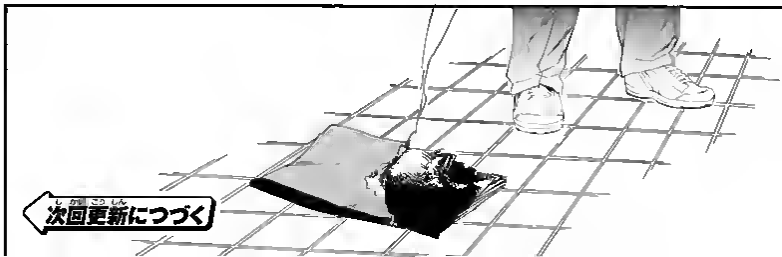
HE WAS WATCHING ME THE ENTIRE TIME?
NOTE BOOK
EVERY-THING'S ABOUT ME...


UGH,
SO CREEPY.
NOTE BOOK
THIS GUY WAS A STALKER.
OH, YOU CAME BACK, YUURI-SAN.


KAZUMI -SAN,
CAN YOU LEND ME YOUR LIGHTER?
WHAT DO YOU WANT TO DO WITH IT?
THAT'S NONE OF YOUR BUSINESS
JUST BECAUSE YOU'RE DAD'S LOVER, DOESN'T MEAN YOU CAN'T PRY.

NO MATTER HOW MUCH HE LIKED ME,
I DON'T NEED,
THIS THING.
OK

"WITH THIS, IT'S OVER" THAT'S WHAT YURI THINKS. HOWEVER...?



OH NOES!

L HAS CLAIMED THE
MUFFIN OF KAIZOKU SCANZ!

BUT THAT'S OK,
WE WILL GIVE YOU SOME COOKIES...
ONLY IF YOU JOIN NOW!

WE NEED:
JAPANESE TRANSLATORS
CHINESE TRANSLATORS
TYPESETTERS
CLEANERS
QUALITY CHECKERS!

APPLY NOW!

OR ELSE.